

The Weekly Museum.

Vol. VI.]

SATURDAY, JANUARY 4, 1794.

[NUMBER 295.]

NEW-YORK: Printed and Published by JOHN HARRISSON, at his Printing-Office, (Torricks Head) No. 3, Peck-Slip.

A PATHETIC STORY

[Concluded.]

DURING the night, through the whole of which he lay awake, at the public house, he ruminated on the extraordinary nature of this incident, and the means which he would adopt to recover this woman from her unfortunate situation.

“I thought he, I am in a city where there are a great body of people called Quakers. This society, above others, is remarkable for humanity, and charitable actions. There is a female preacher, of whom I have heard; a Lydia Wilson: I will inform this good woman of the circumstance; and if she gives me leave, I will bring this stray sheep to her; she may have it in her power to introduce her to some place, where, by needle-work, and industry, she might live, until it may be in my power, taking a journey to her father, and stating the case and giving my sentiments, to restore her to her family.

Early next morning, as soon as it could be presumed, the Quaker lady had set her house in order; that is, after the family might be supposed to have breakfasted, which was about nine o'clock, the captain set out; and being admitted, stated to Mrs. Wilson, the exact circumstances as before related. The pious woman readily undertook every office in her power. Accordingly, taking leave, the captain set out for the house of Mrs. Robeson.

At the door he met a number of men coming out, and on inquiry, he found a coroner's inquest had just sat on the body of a young woman of the house, who had the preceding evening, suspended herself from the bed-post with her garter. He was struck, suspecting it must be the young woman whom he had so much in thoughts. Going in, and enquiring he found it to be the case; and that they proposed to bury her as soon as the few boards of a coffin could be got ready. As a man of humanity, he could but shed tears; and blame himself that he had not given her stronger assurance of his interposition before he left her, that she might not have fallen into despair, and taken away her life.

The coffin being now ready, the funeral now set out, not for the burying-ground of a church yard; but for a place out of the city, called the Potter's-field; For suicide forfeits christian burial; Her obsequies attended, not by a clergyman in front, nor by scarfed mourners, holding up the pall; nor was she borne on a bier, but drawn on a cart; and the company that followed her uncovered herself, were not decent matrons, nor venerable men, but

old bawds and strumpets, cullies half drunk, making merry as they went along.

Being entered, they returned home; but the captain remaining some time, contemplating the grave, thus spoke:

Earth, thou coverest the body of a lovely woman, and with a mind not less lovely; yet doomed in her burial, to the same ground with negroes, and malefactors; not that I think the circumstance makes any difference; but it shews the opinion of the world with respect to thy personal demerit. Nor do I call in question the justness of this opinion; having such circumstances whereon to found it. But I reflect with myself how much opinion, operating like a general law, may do injustice. It remains only with heaven's chancery to reach the equity of the case, and absolve her from a crime; or at least qualify that which was the excess of virtue. If the fair elements that composed her frame, shall ever again unite, and rise to life, as the divines suppose, her form receive its shape, and complexion from her mental qualities, and conduct on earth, she will lose nothing of her beauty; for her daring disdain of herself and fate, was a mark of repentance, stronger than tears. Yet had she acted the nobler part of holding herself in life, preserving mind and body chaste until famine had taken her away, or the hand of heaven moved for her relief, she had shone, at the last, rising with superior brightness; been ranked amongst the first beauties of heaven, and walked distinguished in the paradise of God. Doubtless the Almighty must blame, and chide her for this premature and rash step. Fallen to the last point of depression, he was about to relieve her, and the sequel of her days might have been happy and serene. It was a distrust of his providence. She heard my words, though she did not know my heart. And surely it was my intention to relieve her. But she erred against my thoughts; she eluded the grasp of my humanity. For this we will be reprimanded by the most high; and fall of that supereminent glory which awaits heroic minds. Yet O world, thou dost her wrong, in sentencing her to so low a bed. Shall the wealthy, but dishonest men; matrons chaste, but cold and cruel in their feelings; shall these have a stone built over them, and occupy a consecrated spot; whilst thou, unworthy, art thrown amongst the rubbish of carcases swept from jails; or of emigrants, unknown as to their origin and place.

Farewel, lovely form, whom late I knew: and let the grass green upon thy grave. Thy sorrows are exchanged; but mine are awake; and will be so, until I also come to the shades invisible, and have the same apathy of heart with thee.

From the [Danbury] Farmer's Journal.

MARTHER BYLES' PSALM.

IN David's Psalms an oversight,
Byles found one morning at his tea,
Alas! why did not David write
A proper psalm to sing at sea.

Thus ruminating on his feat,
Ambitions thoughts at length prevail'd,
The bard determin'd to complete,
The part wherein the prophet fail'd.

He sat a while and strok'd his muse;
Then taking up his tuneful pen,
Wrote a few stanzas for the use
Of his sea faring brethren.

The task perform'd the bard content,
Well chosen was each flowing word,
On a short voyage himself he went,
To hear it read and sung on board.

Most serious christians do aver,
Their credit sure we may rely on,
In former times that, that after prayer,
They us'd to sing a song of Zion.

Our modern parson having pray'd,
Unless loud fame our faith beguiles,
Set down, took out his book and said,
Let's sing a psalm of Marther Byles.

At first when he began to read,
The assemblies heads they downward hung
But he with boldness did proceed,
And thus they read, and thus they sung.

The PSALM.

WITH vast amazement we survey,
The wonders of the deep,
Where mackrel swim and porpus play,
And crabs and lobsters creep.

Fish of all kinds inhabit there,
And throng the dark abode,
There haddock, hake and flounders are,
And eels, and perch, and cod.

From raging winds and tempests free,
So smoothly as we pals,
The shining surface seems to be
A piece of bristol glass.

But when the winds and tempests rise,
And foaming billows swell,
The vessel mount above the skies,
And lower sinks than hell.

Our heads the tottering motion feel,
And quickly we become
Giddy as new drop'd calves and reel
Like Indians drunk with rum.

What praises then are due that we
Thus far have safely got,
The Narrisicogin tribe to see,
And tribe of Penobscot.

VANITY AND PENITENCE.

AN ANECDOTE.

Art, curfed art! wipe off th' indebted blush
From nature's cheek, and brouzes every
shame,

Man smiles in ruin, glories in his guilt,
And infamy ftands candidate for praife.

Night Thought 5.

THE sentiments of this fine writer is strikingly confirmed by the following ftory of an authenrical author. This man, at a time when he lay dangerously fick, and had defired the affiftance of a neighbouring Curate, confefled to him, with great contrition, that nothing fat more heavy at his heart, than the fenfe of having leduced the age by his writings, and that their evil influence was likely to continue even after his death. The Curate upon farther examination finding the penitent in the utmoft agonies of defpair, and being himfelf a man of learning, told him that he hoped his cafe was not fo defperate as he apprehended, fince he found that he was fo very fenfible of his fault, and fo fincerely repented of it. The penitent ftill urged the evil tendency of his book to fubvert all religion, and the little ground of hope there could be for one, whole writings would continue to do him mischief, when his body was laid in the afhes. The Curate, finding no other way to comfort him, told him, "that he did well in being afficted for the evil defign, with which he published his book, that he ought to be very thankful that there was no danger of its doing any hurt: that his cafe was fo very bad, and his arguments fo weak, that he did not apprehend any ill effects from it: in fhort, that he might reft fatisfied, his performance could do no more mischief after his death, nor would any enquire after it." But [fee the vanity and confiftency of the human mind] the dying man had fo much the pride and frailty of an author in him, as to be cut to the heart with thefe confolations; and without answering the good man, his confident, afked thofe about him [with a pevilhnels too natural to a fick perfon] where they had met with one fo ignorant, and whether they thought him a proper perfon to attend one in his condition? The Curate, finding that the author did not expect to be dealt with as a real and fincere penitent, but as a penitent of importance, after a fhort admonition withdrew, not queftioning, but he fhould be again fent for, if the ficknefs grew defperate. The unhappy author, however, recovered for that time, and afterwards lived to write two or three other trafts with the fame fpirit, and, very luckily for mankind, and his own reputation, with the fame acceptance and fuccefs.

Opifer per orbem dicor!

Hippocrates the celebrated Greek Phyfician, who lived upwards of 2000 years ago, has handed down to pofterity the following Aphorifm, which bears heave recommend as containing the fum & fubftance of all preventive phyfic, viz. "Keep the head cool, the feet warm and the body open: and you may bid defiance to every fpecies of difeafe."

ADDRESS for the NEW YEAR.

Spoken by Mr. HODGKINSON, at the Theatre, on Wednesday Evening laft.

COME obedient at my brethren's call,
From top to bottom, to falute you all;
Warmly to with, before our piece you view,
A happy year to you Gal. to you Pit, and to you Boxes.

From you the Players enjoy & feel it here,
The merry Christmas, and the happy Year.
There is a good old faying—pray attend it;
As you begin the year, you'll furely end it.
Should any one this night incline to evil,
He'd play for twelve long months the very devil:
Should any married dame exert her tongue,
She'd fing the zodiac round, the fame fweet fong;
And fhould the husband join his mufic too,
Why, then 'tis cat and dog the whole year thro'
Ye fons of Law and Phyfic, for your eafe
I hope this day, you did not take your fees?
Cou'd'nt you refufe? Then the difeafe grows ftrong,
You'll have two itching palms—Lord knows how long!

Writers of news, by this ftange fate are bound,
They fib to-day, and fib the whole year round.
You wits affembled here, both great and fmall,
Set not this night afloat, your critic gall—
Pardon my jefts, and folly now a-part,
Hear the effufions of a grateful heart:

The ardent wifh that fwells a foul fincere,
That perfect joy may crown this rifing year;
That wrinkled care with you may ne'er be found,
Nor ruthlefs forrow, dare your peace to wound;
But that poffefs'd of health, of wealth and love,
In one bright circle, all your days may move:
That bafy commerce (fpreading far and wide,
From pole to pole, o'er the vaft deep may ride
Exulting fill her fails, and on this fhore
Her golden blessings, unrefticted pour:
That art and fcience, in this land may grow,
And every bofom warm with virtue glow—
And Oh! upon this bleft, this favor'd land,
May Friendfhip link you in one focial band!
Then fhall your foes behold how vain their toil
To root our freedom, from this hallow'd foil;
Abath'd fhall fee afpiring to the fies
Columbian glory more fplendant rife!
Shall view white handed Peace, with fmile divine,
Twifling her olives round fair Freedom's fhrine,
While Fame to the wide world fhall loud repeat
"This Land is Liberty's unfhaken feat."

AN E C D O T E.

CAPTAIN N—, who lately arrived at Bolton, when going up the wharf, ordered an Irifhman to throw over the buoy; and going below for a few minutes, he called to the Irifhman, and afked him if he had thrown over the buoy?—"No, Sir, fays he; indeed I could not catch the boy, but I threw over the old cook"

BRITAIN and AMERICA; or, A GAME at ALL-FOURS, in 1778.

A Correfpondent fays, the conteft with America and Britain is fomewhat like a game of All-Fours. Britain deals, America begs, Britain refufes and deals on. This ftrengthens America's hand, who in the courfe of play takes Britain's Jack [Burgoyne] and feveral of her Tens. Afterwards Britain begs, and America in her turn refufes; who, wanting only three to be up, reckons High, Jack and Game—Britain is loweft.

The FRIENDLY CENSOR. No. II.

CONSIDERATIONS addreffed to the FAIR-SEX.

COMMISERATE the misfortunes of unfortunate females; and let it be your pride to extend help to the helpless; to adminifter confolation to the miferable; and relief to thofe who dwell in the regions of adverfity. Inftead of upbraiding the unhappy of your fex who have deviated from the paths of honor; endeavor to reclaim and proteft them in that agonizing fituation, from which too few return; more from the contempt they meet with from relations and friends, than from natural vicious difpofitions.

A perfon poffeffed of humanity, and the thorough knowledge of the frailty of herfelf, will indulge a fpirit of compaffion for the miferable and leduced of her fellow creatures;

"Nor with the guilty world upbraid
The fortunes of a wretch betray'd;
But o'er her failings caft a veil,
Rememb'ring fhe herfelf is frail."

May I, fair readers, thus induce you to think and aft towards the unhappy of your fex, before vice ufurps too great a fway; and becomes habitual; and believe me, no ftate demands more pathetically the tear of fenfibility or benevolent compaffion; nor is there one, more deferving the power of touching the bofom of either fex with fymathy; or, more affecting to animate it to afford protection to one in this agony of diftrefs; when,

"Alas! thofe fhinking friends decline,
Nor longer own that form divine,"

"And from the lonely trembler fly:
Or, backward drive her on that coaft,
Where peace was wreck'd, and honor loft:
From earth thus hoping aid in vain,
To Heav'n, not daring to complain;
No truce by hostile clamour giv'n,
And from the face of friendfhip driv'n;
The nymph finks prostrate on the ground,
With all her weight of woes around."

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

VERY COMMON THINGS.

A Long preface to a fhort fermen, with many ridiculous ceremonies, to fill the Parfon's demijohn.

Pulpit poititics.

Catch-penny preachers.

Old widowers, wrinkled and worn down, with age, wives, and other infirmities, trotting and fmirking after young girls, and that perhaps before a difolution of the flefh and bones of a fecond or third wife.

Old maids hypocritically affecting piety, and defpifing the fashions and foibles of the times, when ill-nature has run away with their old fweet-hearts, and the wrinkles of old age have difpelled all hope of new ones—Then, perhaps, as the only alternative, for the husband of a deceased fifter, a houfeful of children, a green fpectacles, and the Parfon of the parifh to drink tea.

The widows too, the rankeft goats.

That e'er poluted petticoats,

Rank next in order of pretence

To fome fuperior excellence.

With impudence affume an air

Of fome thing lovely, young and fair.

To catch runaway youth into their fatal
snare.

Jan. 1, 1794.

HODGE PUDGE.

NEW-YORK, JANUARY 4.

IT is with *gratitude* and *pleasure* the Printer pays the customary compliment of a **HAPPY NEW-YEAR** to his worthy and respectable Subscribers;—and when he views the increase of his subscription list, he has the pleasing satisfaction, that his *endeavours* to render the Museum entertaining and useful, have been *crowned* with *success*. He does not wish to make a *parade* of what he *will do*; But nothing in his power shall be wanting to render his Museum still worthy of their patronage:

And may this year with every blessing rise

Which Heaven can give, or mortals bear!

May each wing'd moment as it flies,

Improve a joy or ease a care,

Until each grateful heart astonish'd bends

To that Almighty Power, from whom all good descends.

It is reported, that the late official accounts from Lisbon, state, that the convoy intended to have been granted to the American shipping in the ports of Portugal will be withheld through the representations of the ministers of the Spanish and British courts; that granting this convoy would be a breach of the truce between Portugal and Algiers: It is also said, that this truce was made for the first mentioned power by the interference of those courts.

A gentleman in Boston, has received a letter from Algiers, which mentions, that the croizers, fitted and fitting out there, are 35 in number: In general, large ships, purchased at Marseilles, from the French Levant merchants—they mount from 25 to forty guns.

[It may be of advantage to our commercial fellow-citizens to acquaint them of the following particular.]

The *Bihram**, or Lent time, of the Algerines, begins the first month in March, and lasts forty days; During that length of time, their vessels are never out at sea; and they are so religious, that the people dare not eat any thing until sunset, and after the Dervis has proclaimed with a very loud voice three times, *Aly, Ala, Mahomet*, or *foul Alla*.

* The Christians call it *Romandan*.

A paragraph in the General Advertiser, says—We are desired to inform the public that the Minister of the French Republic has not authorized the recruiting, formation, or assembling of any armed force, or any military corps on the territory of the United States.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in the Genevée country, to his friend in Rutland, dated November 14.

"Some days since, a number of chiefs of the Six nations, who were returning from the late treaty, lodged at my house; among them was a Captain Jacobs, an intelligent person who says, that he has been among the Miami Indians near seven months; he tells that he has endeavoured, in vain, to reconcile them to peace; and that there are four tribes who refuse to comply with any terms offered by the United States. They say they can kill ten times as many men as the United States. Jacobs and others further added, that there would be no danger in this settlement, as the six nations were in alliance with the United States."

From the proceedings of the peace throughout the union, in all their meetings to deliberate on the proclamation of neutrality, by the sentiment appears on the merits of the subject and that, a

full approbation of the measures of the executive to preserve to the United States, the invaluable blessings of peace.

The declaration of the people [says a correspondent] is firm ground; the legislators of a free Republic can not possibly err in the line of their duty, when thus possessed of the genuine opinion of their constituents.

Peace is a most precious jewel, that cannot be too highly estimated; but alas, peace is too tranquil a science for some people. These sublime geniuses feel themselves unduly restrained in the calm sunshine of tranquility; the wings of their imaginations are clipped; they flag, fainter, flutter and fall; storms, tempests, tumults and convulsions furnish their element, & like the politician, in Alexander's Lecture on Heads, they delight in wars, blood & carnage, and fatten on blockades, sieges, battles, victories and defeats. G. U. S.

Albany Dec. 26.—A report is in town from Niagara that Gen. Wayne, by a manoeuvre, (every way worthy of the man) had so effectually ambushed the Indians, on the ground of general St. Clair's defeat, as to have made a most dreadful slaughter among those tawny sons of the desert, and taken a great number of prisoners. It is mentioned, that the ambush was so complete, that the Indians who escaped, did it by dint of the tomahawk, in a desperate rally on our troops, after having thrown away their muskets.

BOSTON Dec. 25.

THE PROSPECT OF PEACE

Was the report of yesterday. Although we could not trace it to any source to be relied on, we shall never theless give it as we heard it. It is, that the British packet had arrived at Halifax, from England, and that letters had been received at Halifax, by the Packet, from Brook Watson, Esq. Paymaster General of the Duke of York's army, in the Netherlands, informing, that the National Convention of France had named Commissioners to treat with the combined powers as to the object of the combination and invasion of France, and what might be the preliminaries on which a treaty of Peace might be concluded; that, in consequence of the answer given, Mr. Watson was of opinion of a peace in the spring. Something about the surrender of Brest was also reported; but treated as idle.

There was also a report that Commissioners had left Brest, and had arrived in England, for the purpose of agreeing on the surrender of that port on the same conditions with that of Toulon.

The Packet is said to have left England the 16th October.

REPUBLICAN SOCIETY.

THE Members of the Republican Society are notified, that business of a particular nature requires their punctual attendance, on Tuesday evening next, at the usual time and place.

By Order of the President.

Jan. 4.

C. HOLT, Sec'y.

NOTICE.

THE Annual Meeting of the General Society of Mechanics and Tradesmen of this city will be held at Mrs. Amory's, on Tuesday next, at 8 o'clock, A. M. for the purpose of electing their Officers for the ensuing year, agreeable to the act of incorporation. JOHN ELSWORTH, Sec'y.

Jan. 2, 1794.

MARRIED

At Amboy, on Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Richard C. Moore, Mr. ANDREW SMYTH, merchant of this city, to Miss MARIA PARKER, daughter of James Parker, Esq. of Amboy.

Same evening by the Rev. Dr. McKnight, Mr. JOHN SMITH, Merchant, to Mrs. AGNESS WETZELL, eldest daughter of General William Malcom, both of this city.

On Thursday evening last by the Rev. Dr. Beach, Mr. HENRY RODGERS, Merchant to Miss FRANCES MOORE, both of this city.

DIED

On Monday last, Mrs. MARY DURYEE, wife of Mr. Charles Duryee of this city,—and on Wednesday her remains were interred in a family vault in the Middle Dutch Church yard; she bore the wasting of her body by a rapid consumption with a calm christian resignation to her Maker's will, and died much lamented by a numerous circle of friends and relations.

Ah, happy friend! thy warfare now is o'er,
And fears shall thy meek spirit vex no more:
No cloud of grief shall ever now arise
To dim the lustre of thy holy joys;
We weep not for thy fate, 'tis for our own
We mourn, a friend a sincere fav'rite gone.

CITY CONCERTS.

MESSRS. Saliment, Hewitt and Capron respectfully acquaint the Subscribers and Public, that their second CONCERT will be on Thursday next 9th January at the City Tavern.

ACT I.

Sinfonie,	Vanhale, M. S.
Song,	Mrs. Pownall,
Quartetto, Pleyel,	{ Messrs. Hewitt, Bergman,
	{ Du Champ and Capron,
Duett for 2 voices,	{ Mrs. Pownall,
How sweet is the breath of morn.	{ & Mr. Capron,
Sonata, Piano Forte,	Madame De Seze,

ACT II.

Concerto Flute,	Mr. Saliment,
Duett, Violin & Violoncello,	{ Messrs. Hewitt
	{ & Capron.
Song, accompanied on the	{ Madame De Seze,
Piano Forte,	{
Concerto, Piano Forte,	Mr. Rausche,
Song,	Mrs. Pownall,
Finale,	Haydn.

To begin precisely at 7 o'clock.

After which will be a BALL conducted by Mr. Halett.

Tickets to be had of Mr. Saliment, No. 20, Wall-street, near the Coffee House, and at the City Tavern.

THEATRE.

ON MONDAY EVENING, January the 6th,
Will be presented, a COMEDY, called

The Belle's Stratagem.

To which will be added, a COMIC OPERA called

Cymon and Sylvia;

Or, Love and Magic.

The doors will be opened at 1-4 past five o'clock, and Curtain drawn up at 1-4 past six o'clock.

PAINTING, GILDING and GLAZING.

No. 43, Smith-Street.

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to his friends and the public for their generous encouragement in the line of his business.

SHIP and HOUSE PAINTING,
done with neatness and dispatch.
Ornamental Painting, & Signs elegantly executed.
JOHN VANDER POOL.

BLACK LEAD POTS,

Equal to any imported and cheaper.

BLACK LEAD, both coarse and fine, for the purpose of blackening Franklin Stoves, and roons with brass heads, Plains of various sorts good Glue, Brands, of copper or cast iron, of any description, Screw Augers, Pots, Kettles, Griddles, Pye Pans, iron Tea Kettles, wool and cotton Cards, &c.—Also, a general assortment of IRONMONGERY, CUTLERY, &c.

Lately imported, and will be disposed of on reasonable terms, by

GARRET H. VAN WAGENEN,
No. 2, Beekman-Slip.

S. LEYD,

Stay, Mantua-Maker and Milliner.

BEGS leave to inform her friends and the public in general, that she carries on the above business in all its branches, at No. 21, Great Dock-street.—She returns her most grateful acknowledgements to her friends and the public for past favors and hopes to merit a continuance of them.

Those ladies who please to favor her with their commands, may depend on the utmost exertions to give satisfaction, and the lowest terms.

Orders from town or country punctually obeyed.

July 20, 1793.

71---17.

DOCTOR PRICE.

TALBOT, ALLUM and LEE, No. 202, Queen-street, opposite Burling Slip, respectfully inform their subscribers and the public, they have just received a few elegant engravings of that tried friend to the AMERICAN and FRENCH REVOLUTIONS, the late Dr. RICHARD PRICE of London, which are ready for delivery at 3 dollars each.—N. B. The engravings are from a painting by Benjamin West, Esq. and the size of the print 12 1-4 inch. by 9 1-2 inches.

C A S T E L L I,

ITALIAN STAY MAKER.

Just returned from Charleston, No. 71, Broad-Way, opposite the City Tavern.

RETURNS his sincere thanks to the ladies of this city, for the great encouragement he has received, and hopes to merit a continuance of their favours by due attention, and the strictest punctuality. He continues to make all sorts of Stays, Italian shapes, French Corsets, English stays, Turn stays, Suckling stays, Riding stays and all sorts of dresses, in the most elegant and newest fashion.
June 15. 60

JOHN A. HONSON,

Packer of Beef and Pork,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Public, that he has provided every convenience for the repacking of Beef and Pork, on Farmers Wharf, two doors from Peck-Slip, where vessels can come close to the Wharf to deliver and take in, at very little expense.—Those that please to employ him may depend on the strictest attention and best endeavors to give satisfaction.

New York, July 6.

69. 6m.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,

For the New-York Cotton and Linen Manufactory Number of Apprentices, either Girls, or Boys, twelve years old or upwards; they will be found every thing during their Apprenticeship, and taught the different branches belonging to the Cotton Business.—Enquire at the Factory, about six miles from Town, on York Island, or of ANDREW STOCKHOLM, No. 171, Queen-street.

MR. MACK, Miniature Painter;

WHOSE performances have been so much admired, by the lovers and promoters of the Fine Arts, returns his grateful thanks, for the very liberal encouragement he has received since in this city, and begs a continuance of favours, which he hopes to merit, being so fortunate as never to fail taking the most striking likeness of every subject he attempts.

New-York, Maiden Lane, No. 43.

SHORT-HAND Taught, on a new plan, in which only SIX characters are used. This method of Short-Hand writing excels all others that have ever appeared:

First, In its perspicuity of expression; giving every part of the sound of what is attempted to be written, leaving nothing ambiguous to burthen the memory, or perplex the judgment in reading:

Secondly, Its conciseness; taking up less time and space by just one third of any other: For instance, Gurney's system, which is the briefest of any yet published, requires one hundred and fifty-two strokes, and this one hundred and one, to write the Lord's Prayer:

Thirdly, The ease of teaching and attaining it; three lessons of half an hour each having, in most cases, been found sufficient to acquire the theory completely.

To be able to commit to writing, verbatim, speeches as they fall from the lips of the orator, whether from the pulpit, the senate or the bar, are some of the most obvious but by no means the most general use of short-hand; its secrecy as well as dispatch, makes it very adaptable for the memorandum-book, and retaining copies of letters; but above all, in composition: to the composer it is inestimable; by this the first flights of fancy are secured, before a feather of their natal beauty is ruffled—while the rough and unfinished thoughts lie hid from every unforgiving eye. For further particulars enquire at No. 43, Maiden-Lane.

New-York, Dec. 14.

92. 1f

NEW STORE.

JAMES HEARD, and Co.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public in general, that they are opening a variety of Seasonable DRY GOODS, which are principally purchased at vendue, and will be sold on terms that will merit their attention.—No. 91, William-street.

New-York, Oct. 26, 1793.

85—3m

Plumbing and Pewtering,

Carried on by

GEORGE YOULE,

At No. 54, Water-Street, near Burling-Slip, Who executes at the shortest notice, all sort, or Ship or House plumbing.

N. B. Distilling Worms of all sizes, made in the neatest manner.

HUTCHINS'S IMPROVED ALMANACKS,

For 1794,

By the Groce, Dozen, or Single, for Sale at this Office.

ANDREW S. NORWOOD, UPHOLSTERER,

No. 31, Beekman-Street, New-York,

HAVING commenced business in the above line solicits the patronage of his Friends and the Public. He is determined that his assiduity and exertions to give satisfaction to his employers, will merit a continuance of their favours.

He makes Sofas, Settees, Easy and other Chairs, Feather Beds, Hair Mattresses, Flock do. Venetian Blinds, Bed and Window Curtains, &c. Ships Cabins furnished with Curtains and Mattresses, &c. &c. &c.—PAPER HANGINGS put up with Neatness and Dispatch.

An APPRENTICE wanted to the above business, one that can be well recommended.

MILLINERY.

MARY PRINCE,

No. 13 1-2, William-street, New-York.

HAVING procured the greatest variety of bonnets, silks, velvets and other fashionable ribbons, flatters herself she has it now in her power of serving her customers with as elegant new-fashioned bonnets as any person of her line in this city. She has now on hand the following variety.

The Union, Belvidier, Imperial Cottage, Queens Basket, Queens Village, English, Scotch, Slouch, Old Ladies, Patterson, Village, Cottage, and York Bonnets of the greatest variety of colours and prices, Calashes, Cloaks, and Shades, covered Chip Hats, and Scotch Nett Caps, with a great variety of other articles in the above line too tedious to mention.

N. B. Being determined to decline the dry good business, a small quantity remaining on hand will be disposed of at prime cost, or under.

By Order of Richard Varick, Mayor of the city of New-York.

NOTICE is hereby given to Theodorus Brower, an absent debtor, and to all others whom it may concern, that upon application made to the said Mayor by a creditor of the said Theodorus Brower, pursuant to an act, entitled "An act for relief against absconding and absent debtors;" passed the 4th day of April, 1786. He hath directed all the estate both real and personal of the said Theodorus Brower, within the city and county of New-York, to be seized; and that unless he the said Theodorus Brower, shall return and discharge his debts within a year after the publication of this article, all his estates real and personal will be sold for the payment and satisfaction of his creditors. Dated at the city of New-York, this 14th day of November, 1793. 89 17.

GEORGE WARREN CHAPMAN.

DODDS and THOMPSON, BISCUITBAKERS.

No. 51, Cherry-Street,

HUMBLY present themselves as candidates for public patronage, assuring merchants, Captains, and their employers in general, that it will be their highest ambition to merit their approbation; and as their practice in the branch of their business has been very extensive, and by assiduously uniting their joint endeavors, they flatter themselves that they will be able to give ample satisfaction to all those who shall be pleased to honor them with their commands.

November 9.

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BREAD KEGS.

BREAD KEGS of different sizes, made and sold at No. 13, Crown-street, where Bakers, Grocers and others, may be supplied at short notice, and on reasonable terms for cash.

April 20, 1793.

WILLIAM CARROLL.